Ite Cigare the Worst Thing About It-Vice? You'd Have to Look for It.

come the strains of a painfully pathetic

He never drove a spike in mother's face, He'd never plant tomaytoes on her grave.

corner, the glowing colored electric lights that frame the stage and the flouncing attire of a woman in the middle of it all who is apparently responsible for the song. He crowds in among the chairs, which are filled with men, all with their hats on, | will follow. entil he finds a seat from which the stage s partly visible.

carcely is he settled in his chair before of the regulars walk by the ticket-taker black-faced type. the patron is expected to buy drinks. He buy he must. And at intervals through the evening, if indeed the patron's lungs and mental constitution can stand the place, the waiter reappears and demands further tribute.

Through a haze of the smoke of bad cigars | were sorry to have been observed. Again they come upon it with a rush, pick it up and lean over to take the patron's order with as much assurance as though they had been beckoned for from clear across the room. Another variation is the scorn-The newcomer can just see the stage on the other side of the smoke cloud, with the "world-famous lady orchestra" in one the control of the waiter's eye upon the empty glass from the distance; he then approaches, never lifting his glance from the glass never lifting his glance from the glass and with constantly darkening brow. The patron is impressed with the idea that if the order is not instantly forthcoming on his arrival, the bouncer will be called out of the long entrance hall and tragedy

Now if the newcomer is a jovial and musical soul and wishes to lift up his voice in song, it were well that he took a chair the waiter appears at his side. For there is no regular admission fee, except on Satsloppy programme which lies at his elbow on the table is this notice printed in very

NOTICE.

The audience is strictly prohibited from singing or in any way disturbing the Artists on in stage, and are requested to applaud with the hands only.

But this rule is violated at the reques A monograph might be written on the of the "artists," who frequently call upon



or in which concert hall waiters make | the first two rows with gentle urging, cooling known to patrons that it is time to patronpproach the table carelessly and their eye is suddenly attracted to the empty which they view first with incredulity nd then with apparent embarrassment s though they did not mean to see it and | the New York rough sport for days long

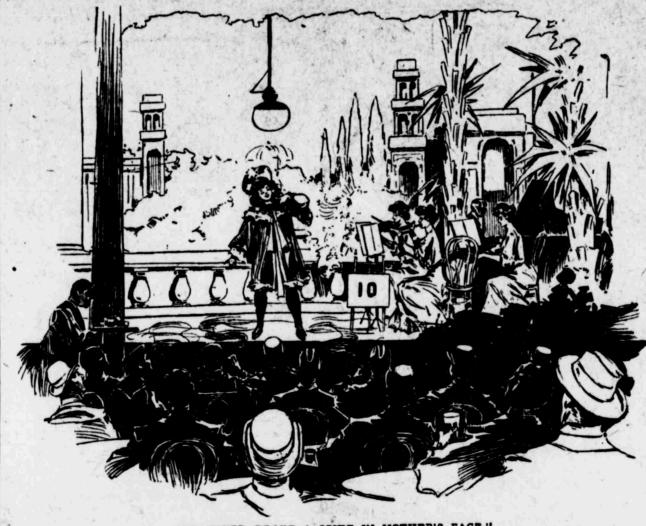
sweetly in the pause between recitative and chorus: "Now, you boys, help me

But the first rows are usually filled with very young men who wear their clothes with the swing which has characterized

gone by—the days when, as Big Bill Devery recalls, he were his peg-top trousers and his little, abort outoff jacket with the best of little, abort outoff jacket with the ankies, at any rate are makes little, abort outoff jacket with the ankies, at any rate are makes in the plocene jacket about of a German, in Italian or a Russian would have been enough to cause a riot.

But he who finds his joy in mere content outoff little, abort outoff jacket with the ankies, at any rate are makes in the plocene jacket about of a German, in Italian or a Russian would have been enough to cause a riot.

But he who finds his joy in mere little, abort outoff little, a



"HE NEVER DROVE A SPIKE IN MOTHER'S FACE."

front row grows too broad it is easily sup-pressed by the simple device of stepping back to the rear of the stage and forgetting

As to the performers, they are as different from one another as different can be-except in one particular. They all have the smoke-cured, armor-pieroing concert-hall twang in their voices. They are not so bad otherwise. There is a friendliness of disposition about even the oldest

ness of disposition about even the oldest and most dispirited of them that of itself demands some sympathy from the audience.

There is the old lady, for instance, who is dressed in a baby bonnet with flowing strings and fluffy baby gown that is far too young for her youngest daughter to wear. She bounces upon the stage with truly commendable earnestness, and if the quite superfluous pads about the places where the calves of her legs ought to be have slipped to one side or another and if

Then there is the dance team, two girls of twenty or so who dance sedately, but with precision, singing words the while written to the tunes of "Two Little Girls in Blue" and "Comrades" and similar melodies of a decade age. They chat together calmly as they dance, and occasionally confer a nod or a smile on a friend in the gallery. It may be that one of them discovers that Rosie Schmitzen is not occupying her usual gallery corner with the usual young man, but that the usual young man but that the usual young woman. They exchange the news verbally, and exchange commiserations with Rosie by grimaces. And the dance goes right on.

There are some who gain a melancholy satisfaction by drinking in the sad soulstirring chest tones of the lady who appears with a green skirt and green bows in her pink waist and in her hair and sings "The Harp that Once Thro' Tara's Halls" and "The Wearin' of the Green." It is years since there was an out and out Irish-

study the audience over it and at the same time shield her eyes from the glare of the footlights. She is not flirtatious. She merely takes a close interest in the appearance and attire of every one in the hall. Should a vain youth smile at her, she merely lifts her eyebrows with a bored sigh and looks somewhere else. She is a very accomplished musician and can play the cornet with one hand, resting the other in her lap. She knows, too, just where the voices of the performers are weakest and just when to supplement them with brazen tones.

But the goddess of the music hall is the young woman who plays the drum and the cymbals and the triangle and the sandpaper blocks. The table immediately beneath her seat is always crowded. Every evening new smiles and graces of East Side masculinity are there cast up in vain upon her rocky heart. She is as discreet a young woman, as she is beautiful, and while she has a pretty wit and can hurl back repartee to all comers between lips that move not, lest she be fined "for talking back to gentlemen in the audience" (a most heinous offence) she has an effectual way of chilling advances toward closer acquaintance. Now and then she will accept a proferred gift of an orange from some old habitue of the place who has learned to keep his distance. Her smile as the favored one nods toward the orange boy and his tray and looks at her questioningly have driven many a young admirer to deep potations of soap-suddy beer. She is conscientious, too, and never lets the adoration and nonsense of the circle at her feet interfere with the care and soulfulness with which she plays upon boy and his tray and looks at her questioningly have driven many a young admirer to deep potations of soap-suddy beer. She is conscientious, too, and never lets the adoration and nonsense of the circle at her feet interfere with the care and soulfulness with which she plays upon

hanging up of the number which signifies that it is to be the next feature of the entertainment is the signal for the leaving of about half the audience.

The "burlesque" last week was like all the rest that have been and will be. Perhaps the best illustration of its humorous conception is in its cilmax. Dooley, the usual red whiskered Irishman with a woodenblock bald-head top piece has been interrupted in his sleep in the coal box of the hotel by an escaped lunatic with a wooden gun. Dooley takes childish delight in ordering the lunatic to go through the manual of arms with the gun, ending by planting his face squarely in front of the muzzle and crying "Fire!" whereupon the lunatic releases a stream of water from his mouth into Dooley's eye and the face is concluded amid loud applause from the front row and the lady orchestra. For during the burlesque it is their privilege to leave their, seats and watch the actors.

They lean gracefully over the end of the plano—at least the drumlady does—and munch their oranges—or rather the generous drumlady's oranges—and applaud drippingly at every joke. The professor is sometimes so wildly overcome by the climax that he wipes his own eyes with his handkerchief and sits for a minute or more rocking up and down on the plano-stool.

more rocking up and down on the plano stool.

Such is one of the East Side's music halls.



GATHERING OF THE AUDIENCE.

the instruments which are blessed by being allotted to her.

The music hall, always somewhat domestic, or at any rate clublike, in its atmosphere has its most intimate and cosey hour just before midnight. It is tradition that in order to hold the audience until closing time, "a grand burlesque" by the whole company must be presented. It is a significent marginal comment upon the tradition that almost invariably the

PHONY MONEY AT THE TRACKS ATTEMPTS TO PASS COUNTERFEIT

BILLS ON BOOKMAKERS.

The commissioner hurricelly approached by the limit, and whispered as the second of the limit, and whispered as the limit of the limit

who was rubbering, saw the Secret Service man take the wad of bills, and his countenance gave him away. The Secret Service man observed the flush on his face, but pretended not to. When the grand stand commissioner made for the stand, however, the Secret Service man followed him.

"The commissioner hurriedly approached a fine-looking woman of 35 or so groomed to the limit, and whispered a word or so to her. The woman got up immediately from her seat and left the track grounds. The Secret Service man followed in the corridor of the Palmer or the Auditorium to be looked over by the Chicago flys.

LEGS MADE THINGS OF BEAUTY

CURE FOR KNOCK KNEES, PIGEON TOES AND OTHER DEFECTS.

Perfect Legs to All the World—Importance to the General Health of Symmetry in the Lower Limbs.

A surgeon once said:
"Over half the people I see on the streets
don't and can't walk properly, because
don't and can't walk properly, because

Physical culture instructors have found that a large proportion of their pupils do not possess normal legs and, therefore, all schools of physical culture have certain well-defined exercises for making legs normal, for correcting knock knees, bow legs, pigeon toes and flat feet and for treat-ing legs which, although they may be free of any of these common deformities, are scrawny and of insufficient atrength to poise a body properly and for its best

It is highly important to give heed to the legs, for only when they are normal can can one stand correctly; and if this cannot be done, not only the free movement of air into the lungs will be hindered, but every motion of the body, both in exercise and in everyday actions, will be made more or less abnormally difficult.

Size to it that the muscles on the itende of the lag are as strong as those or the outside and then there will be no danger of a sense or a dangelor. Immuning ill chaped by sensent of a pair of legs curving outward.

The following exercises recommended by Paul Anthony Sarker will be beneficial to give particular regardless for fact in and up toward.

The following exercises recommended by Paul Anthony Sarker will be beneficial to give particular regardless for fact by the tourise of leg.

legs and those for knock-knees improve the outer muscles. These movements, therefore, are excellent for normal as well as abnormal legs, for in either case they strengthen the foundations of the body. And, as with a house, so with the human body—the foundation must be perfect to obtain the best results.

Exercise I.—Gain the correct standing position. Clasp the hands at the middle of the back and cross the legs at the knees, with the feet flat on the floor.

Then rise on tiptoes and, taking care not to flatten the feet, bend the legs at the knees and assume a sitting posture as far as possible. Hold the position until the toes ache, then relax, and repeat every few moments.

toes ache, then relax, and repeat every few moments.

The exercise can be varied and made harder by keeping the feet flat on the floor while trying to sit down.

This movement is extremely efficacious in curing knock knees.

Exercise II.—For another good exercise for knock knees, sit down facing a friend, put your knees between his, which are tightly held against yours, and, while he resists, push his knees as far apart as they will go.

legs, for only when they are normal can one stand correctly; and if this cannot be done, not only the free movement of air into the lungs will be hindered, but every motion of the body, both in exercise and in everyday actions, will be made more or less abnormally difficult.

Teachers of physical cultures say that legs cannot be thoroughly strong unless they can be made to touch completely all they are been been been been been been and show well-developed muscles everywhere.

Look at your legs as you try to hold them in military fashion—touching their entire length while the feet form an angle of sixty degrees.

Are the knees ever so little apart? Then you are bowlegged.

Do the knees touch while those parts of the legs just above and below show light between them? Then you are knock-knosd.

Do the foot fail to arch? Then you are fast-footed.

If any or all of these things are noticed these your body is not normally basiness and poissed. And if you are an average man or woman you will not one or more of these defects in your legs when you give them careful accurating.

To get rid of any deviation from the profession is about the control accurating the profession in a cheer time.

These mean, he idea a seell-passed body and resultant good beauty, and the profession and then touch and architecture of the profession and the control accurating the strength of the profession and the control accurating the strength and the profession is about the past of the profession in a cheer time.

These mean, he idea a seell-passed body and resultant good beauty, and the profession is a long the profession of the foot. It is the standard of the foot, the task and the half and anticome, and the profession is a second the past of the foot fail to profession the past of the foot fail to accurate the called hope for ling defortrand grown upon a profession of the foot the called and the foot the called and the foot the called and the called and

the growing child as well as to the parent. They should be taken up twice a day, preferably for fifteen minutes after rising in the morning and before retiring for the night.

The more energetically the movements are performed, the more benefit will they confer and the sconer will they work their transformations.

The exercises for bow legs do their work by building up the inside muscles of the legs and those for knock-knees improve the outer muscles. These movements therefore, are excellent for normal as well as a shormal legs, for in either case they strengthen the foundations of the body. And, as with a house, so with the human body—the foundation must be perfect to obtain the best results.

Exercise L.—For a general upbuilding a medicine ball or ottoman on the outstretched legs at the clasped knees, rest the forearms on the floor, with the elbows in a vertical line with the shoulders.

Then, keeping the legs together raise the lower and press them hard against the ball, which is thus squeezed between the upper the legs begin to ache, then relax, and repeat in a few moments.

This movement will not fail to make scrawing and ill-shaped legs take on fiesh and become friendly in a political way.

When the club decided on the ball the legs begin in the best results.

The arefore a case they said the provider calls. A Tammany district leader whose name about two years ago. The number badn't been in the list long before he had an experience which exasperated him mightily.

A political club in a neighboring district held a meeting one night and decided to have a ball. The head of the club was a young man known as a good ward political way in the legs begin to ache, then relax, and repeat the provider and repeat the provider and press them hard against the ball, which is thus squeezed between the upper legs. Hold the position and the legs begin to ache, then relax, and repeat the provider and provider and press them hard against the ball.

He had met the leader who had just put the head of the club way.

When the cl

Then, keeping the legs together raise the lower and press them hard against the ball, which is thus aquessed between the upper and lower legs. Ridd the position and the legs begin to ache, then relax, and repeat in a few moments.

This movement will not fail to make scrawny and ill-shaped legs take on flesh and become normal in proportions.

BON'T LIST THEIR 'PHONES.

At Least 10,000 Subscribers Bedge Beins Called Up by Everybedy.

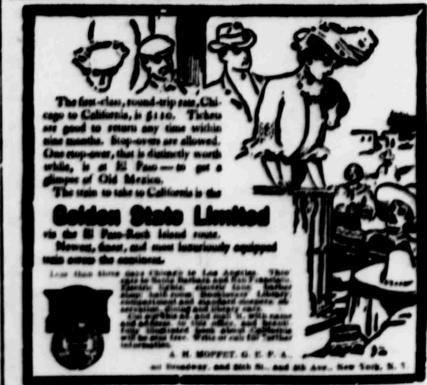
Not all the telephones in this city are listed in the telephone directory. Those that do not appear in the public directory are known as "private calls." There are at least 10,000 of these private telephones in the city. Those who pay for them have reasons for not wishing the general public to have knowledge of them.

The principal reason. of course, is privacy. A business man who has use for a telephone in his home does not wish to have every Tom. Dick and Harry calling him up after office hours. To avoid that difficulty, when he puts in a telephone has it registered as a "private call."

Public officials adopt the same scheme. A great number of the city officers have telephones in their homes, but they are not in the bench knowledge of the district leader. He remembered that the legshone in the home does not wish to have every Tom. Dick and Harry calling him up after office hours. To avoid that difficulty, when he puts in a telephone he has it registered as a "private call."

Public officials adopt the same scheme. A great number of the city officers have telephones in their homes, but they are not in the bench known the numbers. They are particularly anxious to keep their home telephone numbers a secret. If they didn't they would be stothered at all hours of the day and night by office seekers and others who think they have a claim for some favor.

Gambling houses have a natural aversion to the police knowing much about them, as, while the great majority of them have telephone who had be stothed at all hours of the day and night by office seekers and others who think they have



been an expre Doubting brother wash

Hard Luck